

THE CHRISTIAN VISITANT.

BY A LAYMAN.

"NOCTURNA VERSATE MANU, VERSATE DIURNA."—"BE THESE YOUR STUDIES BY DAY AND BY NIGHT."

VOL. I.

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No. 19.

ESSAYS AND PARAGRAPHS,
ORIGINAL AND SELECTED.

REFLECTIONS FOR SATURDAY EVENING.

"The Lord is slow to anger, and great in power, and will not at all acquit the wicked: the Lord hath his way in the whirlwind and in the storm."
NAHUM i. 3.

Had not His word revealed it, the experience of all ages, and the excellence of all His works, would have taught us, that "the Lord is slow to anger," as well as "great in power." That He "hath his way in the whirlwind, and in the storm," past ages can also testify; for they have been made to know, by fatal and awful experience, that He "walketh upon the wings of the wind."—Many and great have been the judgments of the Lord upon all the earth, as we learn from the records of Inspiration, as well as the pages of profane observers and historians. These judgments have been inflicted for the crimes of mankind against their creator and benefactor; for ingratitude, infidelity and impiety, in those nations who had partaken largely of his favour and munificence: And from the frequent chastisement, and final destruction of Israel, for their crying iniquities, their shocking ingratitude to Him who delivered them out of Egyptian bondage, and made His covenant with them, as His chosen people, even down to the present day, it may well be doubted, whether any people have partaken more largely of the bounty of JEHOVAH, or more grossly abused his "good and perfect" gifts, than the people of these United States.

Ought it, then, to excite our surprise, that after such "long suffering" with our "infirmities," our follies, our vices and our crimes; after so many blessings bestowed on His part, and so much ingratitude on ours; after we have not only been faithless in the disbelief of his word, but have added to our want of faith, disobedience, and we had almost said defiance! after, like Judah, we have "provoked him to jealousy with our sins which we have committed above all that our fathers had done;"* is it, we repeat it, surprising, was it not rather to have been fully expected, that he should teach us, at last, by a signal display of his wrath, which had so long slumbered, that though "slow to anger," He is "great in power and will not at all acquit the wicked;" and that, to our sorrow will it long be remembered, it is He, and He alone, who "hath his way in the whirlwind, and in the storm."

* 1 Kings xiv. 22.

In this evening's VISITANT is exhibited, in melancholly tidings of wide-spread woe, the evidence, that the judgment of God is upon the land, calling loudly upon sinners to awake from slumbering on the verge of perdition, and upon Saints to double their watchfulness and zeal for the prosperity of ZION. In these tidings we behold, indeed, the irresistible, the heart-rending evidence, that "the Lord hath his way in the whirlwind, and in the storm." How terrible is the catastrophe! How awful is the lesson that flows from it! How deep, how lasting ought to be its impression upon our hearts! Oh! that we may improve it for the good of our souls, even to salvation! Oh! that through the fierce whirlwind, the driving rain, and raging waves of ruin and desolation, we may be made to feel our reliance upon the God of our Fathers; and to see the necessity of striving to avert his wrath for the future, by refreshing our souls with precious draughts from the fount of Siloam, and the streams that flow fast by the city of our God!

We behold the judgment. Let us take a glance at the cause. We have said above, that perhaps no people ever partook more largely of the bounty of JEHOVAH. This we prove in the circumstances of our first and early settlements; in their progress in prosperity, under the most appalling discouragements; in their preservation from the beast of prey, and the merciless savage; in their rapid population and extension over the fairest country, for variety and salubrity of climate, and richness and fertility of soil, on the face of the globe: In our final relief from foreign bondage, and in the establishment and preservation of a free and independent government, with its concomitant blessings. In the flight of our forefathers in safety to these regions, we see something like the deliverance of Israel out of Egypt; and in their subsequent progress, surrounded by beasts of prey, and by men more fierce and cruel than the wolf or the panther, we behold a striking resemblance to the preservation of that chosen people of God in the wilderness.—But when, in our emancipation from foreign thralldom, we reaped the fruits of liberty and independence, the resemblance between our condition, and that of Israel, in full possession of the land "flowing with milk and honey," became perfect; and great indeed, and lasting, ought to have been our gratitude to that ETERNAL BEING, who had thus planted, nurtured, cherished, protected and disenthralled us, with his mighty hand, and "under the shadow of his wings!"

But how have we, the posterity and successors of the PILGRIMS, repaid the God, who led them across the Atlantic and preserved

them in the wilderness, for having, through their pious zeal and enterprise, "cast our lot in pleasant places," and given us to partake so largely of all the good things of the earth!

During thirty years of prosperity, previous to the late war, did we remember sufficiently the source of that prosperity, in "the giver of every good and perfect gift?" No—to our lasting shame and remorse, we did not remember the all-gracious REDEEMER, from whose bounty and beneficence all our blessings flowed. We forgot the simplicity of our fathers, that holy simplicity which bespoke the patriarchs of old to be the children of God; we forgot their wisdom, their prudence, their economy and their thrift; we forgot their sobriety, their industry, their piety and their zeal for the welfare of Zion; we forgot their constant devotion, and their penitential prayers and thanksgivings to the Father of Mercies; we forgot all the toils they endured, and all the perils they encountered, that we might be made partakers of that "*liberty wherewith Christ hath made us free, and be not entangled again with the yoke of bondage.*"* Venerable sires, now resting, we trust, as saints, in the bosom of Abraham! how did we forget their toils and their perils! And how did we forget HIM who inspired them with fortitude to encounter those toils and perils for our good, the honour of his cause, and the glory of his great name! For no sooner had we enjoyed the full fruition of their labours, in the consummation of our national liberty and independence, than we imitated Jeshurun, when he "*waxed fat and kicked,*" and "*forsook God which made him, and slightly esteemed the rock of his salvation.*"† We sunk into a state of ingratitude both to the MEMORY and the God of our Fathers. We gave ourselves up too much to a spirit of idleness, of luxury, of pride and of dissipation. The farmer's son could no longer content himself at the plough; the young mechanic could take pleasure no more in his workshop. But all must aspire to be gentlemen, merchants, lawyers, politicians and officers of state. The spirit of commerce, and the spirit of ambition, the love of wealth and the love of power, seized upon almost all hearts, and led all astray from the paths of sober industry, and of moral and religious duty. The consequence was, that the rising generation, in too many instances, grew up like wild weeds, and useless and baneful plants, which the husbandman spares only for want of time to cut them down, and free the soil from their incumbrance and noxious influence. How many precious youth, in this pestilential state of our moral atmosphere, have been destroyed, both body and soul, it is to be feared, who might otherwise have been ornaments of society, and pillars of the church of Christ on earth, as well as heirs of its glory in Heaven! How often have we beheld, as every reader can witness, the stripling of fourteen, who in the days of the PILGRIMS would have been usefully employed, as well as piously inclined; how often, we say, have we beheld such striplings parading our streets, with segars in their mouths, rattans in their hands, decked out in foppish habiliments, with scarcely a particle of education, or useful information, aping the air and import-

ance of full-grown gentlemen; and regardless of that retiring modesty and decency which so well become youth, displaying that assurance which can be tolerated only in the most sage experience, and the most exalted wisdom! Alas! how few are the youth among us, compared with what ought to be their number, to whom we can apply the brief description of one of the finest poets:—

— "Sweetest innocence illum'd
"His bashful eyes, and on his polish'd brow
"Sat young simplicity."

Such is a brief portrait of our morals and manners, during the thirty years of prosperity which preceded the late war. As exceptions, many shining and worthy examples may no doubt be produced, of individual character, both in church and state, in private, as well as in public life. But the general outline is correct.

Under these circumstances, how often has God admonished us of our demerits, by signal chastisements, and how often have we turned a deaf ear to his admonitions? He commissioned the raging flame to devour our towns and cities. Town after town, and city after city, were doomed to weep over its ravages. Still we heeded not the awful messenger. Then came "the pestilence, walking in darkness," depopulating whole communities, and sweeping, indiscriminately, age, youth and beauty to the tomb. In the desolation occasioned by the yellow fever, did not God emphatically repeat, what he said of old to another people—"How long will this people provoke me? And how long will it be ere they believe me, for all the signs which I have shewed among them?"* To the pestilence succeeded the sword, and thousands of our citizens perished in war, while our borders were drenched in their blood, and the blood of our enemies: And now, at length, comes the "*whirlwind and the storm,*" in which "*the Lord hath his way.*"

Fellow-christians, our national, as well as individual sins, are great. Like the blood of Abel, they have cried aloud to Heaven against us. We have, we repeat it, given ourselves up to luxury, and all manner of idle refinement, forgetting that our Saviour was born in a manger, and that his life was one continued scene of simplicity. We have suffered ourselves to be deluded by pride; although we are told in the book of life, that "*God resisteth the proud; but giveth grace unto the humble.*"† "*He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.*"‡ We have oppressed the African, while boasting of our love of liberty, although oppression is offensive to Heaven, and expressly condemned in the volume of eternal truth. With the Heathen, on our borders, we have not always dealt conformably to the spirit of our Divine Master. In some instances, it is to be feared, we have encroached upon their territories unjustly, unmindful of the curse, pronounced by the law of God, against him "*that removeth his neighbour's landmark.*"§ For all these things let us remember, that God has called upon us in his "*anger,*" and has warned us to beware of his eternal vengeance, by fire—by pestilence—by war! And last of all, behold "*he hath his way in the whirlwind, and in the storm!*"

* Gal. v. 1.

† Deut. xxxii. 15.

* Numb. xiv. 11.

† James iv. 6.

‡ Luke i. 51.

§ Deut. xxvii. 17.

How terrible is that "way," how sadly marked by ruin and devastation, is now attested by the tears, and sighs, and groans of thousands, whose dwellings the winds and waves have made desolate, and whose earthly hopes they have destroyed for ever. How vain are the expectations of man, when they rest upon earth, the twenty-third of September will ever afford a melancholly memorial in the annals of our country! In the morning of that day, how many arose with cheerful hearts and happy prospects, who, on the succeeding night, slept beneath the cold waters, clasped in the arms of death! or, if saved from the fury of the flood, or the wreck of matter, sunk upon their pillows, desponding, if not broken-hearted, bedewing them with the tears of anguish, mourning, and lamentation, for enjoyments dissipated, friends or kindred entombed, and hopes for ever blasted!

The awful catastrophe is before us. The judgment of the Lord hath taken effect. The cause that provoked that judgment, we believe, we have briefly pointed out. That other and still greater judgments may not speedily overtake us, let us calmly survey the past, and determine what will be best for the future. Let us lay the axe at the root of the evil. Let our system of education be thoroughly reformed. Let our youth of both sexes be invariably taught to learn modesty, decency, industry; let them be always usefully and profitably employed, instead of wasting their precious time in idleness and dissipation, in running to and fro, like "wild asses colts," without object or end worthy of immortal souls; and above all, let them be taught to remember and reverence their Creator, as well as to love and respect their parents, that it may be well with them in the land of their fathers. Let old as well as young, magistrates and people, clergymen and laymen, remember, that the talent which God hath bestowed upon each and all of them, he expects them to improve for their own salvation, as well as for His glory. Let all remember, that if man was not made for higher aim, than the grovelling joys, and low pursuits of mere animal existence, he would not have been made in the image of his Creator, erect, tall, graceful, elegant and free! And not only so made in the image of his Creator, but endowed with mental vision, capable of exploring the arcana of Nature, save only that empyreal height, where God himself sits enthroned; and that profoundest gulph, where Satan is doomed to everlasting chains. How appropriate to this part of our subject, is the language of our favourite *Akenside*.

" Say, why was man so eminently rais'd
 " Amid the vast creation, why ordain'd
 " Through life and death to dart his piercing eye,
 " With thoughts beyond the limit of his frame;
 " But that the omnipotent might send him forth
 " In sight of mortal and immortal powers,
 " As on a boundless theatre, to run
 " The great career of Justice; to exalt
 " His generous aim to all diviner deeds;
 " To chase each partial purpose from his breast;
 " And through the tossing tide of chance and pain,
 " To hold his course unflinching, while the voice

" Of Truth and Virtue, up the steep ascent

" Of Nature, calls him to his high reward,

" THE APPLAUDING SMILE OF HEAVEN?"

Let it not be supposed, that we think our unfortunate brethren, upon whom the recent calamity has fallen so heavily, greater sinners than those who have escaped the judgment. We have the authority of our Saviour, to repel the distinction, when speaking of those men who were crushed by the fall of the tower of Siloam: "Think ye that they were sinners above all men that dwell in Jerusalem? I tell you, Nay; but, except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish."* Nor let it be said that in such judgments the innocent are punished for the guilty; for in the eye of HIM who alone is PURITY, unmingled, unchangeable, incorruptible and eternal, all men are equally sinners: And may not HE who, for lack of ten righteous, smote Sodom with fire from Heaven, as a monition to sinners of that age and clime, smite Boston, Newport and Providence, by the "whirlwind and the storm," that other cities of America may take warning by their fate, and "repent," ere they "likewise perish." If some who have suffered under any judgment of Heaven, have been better than some who have been spared, how arrogant is that human presumption, which from this source would derive an argument to impeach the Justice of Divine Providence. When man can fathom the mysterious designs of his Maker, he may attempt to analyze divine judgments. In his present state of ignorance, he can only witness them in silent wonder, amazement and submission, remembering the awful injunction: "BE STILL, AND KNOW THAT I AM GOD!"† V.

* Luke xiii. 4, 5.

† Psalm xlii. 10.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We receive with gratitude, from a friend who had the privilege of transmitting it, a copy of President NORR's Baccalaureate Address, delivered at the late Commencement of Union College. It shall appear in our next.

H. is also gratefully received, and shall have a place. We hope H. will remember us often, when disposed to indulge in pious reflection.

Our columns of this evening, it will be perceived, are occupied almost exclusively with details of the disastrous effects produced by the late storm, upon which we have made such reflections as suggested themselves in contemplating this unprecedented visitation of Divine Providence.

AWFUL PROVIDENTIAL VISITATIONS.

THE HURRICANE.

BOSTON, SEPT. 26.—On Saturday forenoon was experienced here one of the most violent storms of wind ever known in this country. The storm commenced from the East, but changed to South East, from which point it blew with the most force. Fortunately it was of short duration. About 1 o'clock the wind shifted to S. W. the clouds dispersed, the weather began to moderate, and the afternoon was fair and mild—forming a striking contrast with the war of the elements which had existed but a few moments before.

In Boston—A great number of chimnies were blown down, turrets, battlements, slates, leads, shingles, &c. torn from the tops of houses; Shutters, shades, blinds, signs, &c. blown away from houses and shops, and many windows broken; fences demolished; hundreds of fruit and ornamental trees up-rooted, and of those which survived the tornado, most were stripped of their branches, and exhibited a blasted appearance; the streets were obstructed by the fallen trees and broken branches, and walking was rendered extremely dangerous by the fragments of slate, brick and wood, which were continually borne on the wind.

The steeple of the Old South Church was bent greatly by the pressure of the gale, and the fall of the upper part was dreaded; but on the subsiding of the storm, it recovered its erectness.

The steeple of the Rev. Mr. BOLLEY's meeting house is so much injured, that some apprehensions are entertained that it may be necessary to take it down. The meeting-house of the Rev. Mr. SHARP, is considerably injured. In some instances buildings which admitted the gale on their windward sides, had a part of their leeward sides blown out. One house situated on high ground, had many panes of glass blown from the sashes.

The Mall presents a scene of ruin. Many of the stately trees, planted in rows, which constituted the ornament and shade of this favorite and healthy promenade, were prostrated, rending the ground by the tearing up of the roots. Several of the large trees fronting the Granary Burial Ground, were also overthrown, levelling much of the brick wall of that Cemetery in their fall. These trees were nearly 50 years old. It is remarkable, that in the Mall, the windward trees stood, while those blown down were in a leeward row.

In the midst of the howling of the tornado, and the noise of the cracking trees and fences, and the falling bricks, slates, &c. the alarm bells and the cry of fire were heard. The huge wooden building which covered the furnaces at the glass-house, had been blown on to the fire and caught, but the spray from the adjacent docks, and even the violence of the wind, assisted in extinguishing the flame; the building, however, was completely demolished.

In the harbour, the injury to vessels was very considerable, but not so great as was expected during the raging of the gale. It was a period of excessive exertion and extreme anxiety to all concerned in navigation; and to their indefatigable efforts it is principally owing, under Providence, that much property was preserved from destruction—the great number of wharves, however, in the town, form excellent docks, which constituted in many instances safe shelter. The stores remained uninjured and the merchandize in them of course safe.

Among the disasters in the harbor are enumerated many vessels which foundered—many dismasted—and a large number which received other very serious injury, that will take much time, labor and expense to restore to their former situations. Some of the vessels were dismasted by the mere violence of the wind, acting upon the bare spars—some by getting foul of other vessels.

In the worst of the hurricane, the citizens were surprized by seeing a brig and sloop, scudding with the tempest, and driving up the harbor on the mountain waves. They were preserved; and proved to be the brig Nancy and Mary, Capt. Barnicoat, from Charleston, S. C. and sloop Four Brothers, Lawrenson, from Eastport.

Fortunately there were but two vessels at Quarantine—the brigs Comet, Bond, and Ellen-Maria, Stacy, both from Martinique. They were driven on Georges Island—and were getting out their cargoes on Sunday and yesterday.

Several vessels were lying in Nantasket Roads.—Of these the sch. Catch-me-if-you-can, Capt. Whiton, bound to Philadelphia; and sch. Betsey, Capt. Grafton, bound to Charleston, S. C. were driven on shore at Gallop's Island. These vessels have been driven so far above high-water mark, that to get them off is expected to be a work of difficulty.

Disasters on the Water.

DISASTERS IN BOSTON HARBOUR.

The following is as general and correct an account, as our time and opportunity has afforded us to collect.

At Long-Wharf.

Sloop Morning Flower, of and for Eastham, from Saco, with wood, &c. sides stove in and sunk, part of her deck load lost, &c.

Schr. Romeo, of Kennebunk, foremast and mainmast carried away, damage in her hull, &c.

Schr. Harmony, of Plymouth, bowsprit carried away, starboard side stove in and sunk.

Sloop Concord, Bulkley, of Fairfield, loaded for N. York, with a valuable cargo of sugar, wine, wool, dry goods, quicksilver, &c. bowsprit carried away, and mast gone by the board, stern stove in, and sunk.

Schr. Mary, of Portsmouth, mainmast carried away, and other damage.

Brig Comet, of Bath, larboard side stove, several of her timbers broken, made considerable water: injured the wharf.

Sloop Concord, of Boston, mast and bowsprit carried away, hull nearly to pieces, and sunk; the captain and owner had his thigh broken.

Sloop Messenger, of Portland, larboard quarter boards stove in, stern injured, &c.

Ship Bayard, of Boston, loaded for Havre de Grace, had all her channels and most of her chain plates on the starboard side carried away, ship considerably chafed, &c.

At Battery-Wharf.

Ship Packet, of Boston, larboard quarter and starboard bow stove in; mizen rigging carried away, copper ripped, &c.

Brig Mary, of and for Philadelphia, cargo salt, a complete wreck, mainmast gone by the board, foretopmast, and her railing, quarter boards, and planchers on the larboard side, rigging, &c. caused by several vessels running foul of her.

The late prize brig Phebe, lost both topmasts, billet head, starboard side stove in, larboard quarter stove, &c.

The new brig Washington, of Boston, from the eastward, with wood and lumber, drove from her anchors in the stream, run foul of the ship Margaret-Ann, of Liverpool, (nearly loaded for W. Indies;) lying at the end of Union wharf, parted her fasts, swung round, got foul of the ship Pactolus, of Boston, lying at North side of the wharf which parted her fasts, when all three of them drove foul of the brig Mary, at the Battery Wharf; finally got clear, and brought up on the flats near the Navy Yard, Charlestown, with the exception of the Pactolus, whose anchor being let go, dragged over the cable of the Constitution frigate, and by that means she was saved. The Margaret-Ann carried away her Bowsprit, foremast, foretopgallantmast, maintopmast and maintopgallantmast, &c. run foul of a United States storeship, in the stream, and injured her hull.—The Pactolus had her stern stove in, &c.

Mr. James Coleman, of this town, was drowned from the new brig Washington, Capt. Low.

At Hancock's Wharf.

Brig Otter, of Boston, stern stove in, maintopmast blew away chock to the cap.

Brig Ann, of Boston, lost her bowsprit, foretopmast, foretopgallantmast &c.

Ship Romulus, of Newburyport, drew the posts out of Lewis's Wharf, and drove over to this, with trifling damage, but caused chief of the damage sustained by brig Ann.

British ship Stentor, of Liverpool, parted her bow fasts at the head of this wharf, swung round foul of the Otter, and caused the damage she sustained, run foul of the Battery wharf, cleared that, drove over to Charlestown, cast anchor, parted cable and brought up on the flats near the Navy Yard, with her channels all carried away, starboard quarter stove in, jibboom and mizenboom carried away.

At Union Wharf.

Schr. Nancy, of Salem, and barque Midas, of Boston, carried away both their bowsprits.

At Rhodes's Wharf.

Brig Wanderer, of Boston, tore away the greater part of a riggers' loft, with bowsprit, which she afterwards carried away, and sustained other trifling damage. A large raft of timber drifted.

At Lewis's Wharf.

Pilot boat Argus, belonging to Mr. Ayres, of the outer branch, stove to pieces and sunk.

Brig Janus, of Saco, rudder broke in two, and part of her stern stove in.

Schr. Thetis, of Duxbury, trifling damages to her bow and stern.

Schr. Three-Brothers, of Beverly, the whole of her stern above water and part of each quarter stove in, bowsprit unshipt, &c. caused by the ship Ariadne which drove from the end of Long-wharf.

Spanish ship Santa Maria, bound to Havanna, trifling damage, but injured the wharf considerably.

Schr. Washington, of Kennebunk, bowsprit carried away.

Revenue Cutter Massachusetts, bowsprit carried away, bow, stern and quarters stove in.

Schr. Olive-Branch, of Boston, starboard-bow stove in, jibboom carried away, &c.

Sloop Sabine, of Biddeford, parted her cable in the stream, and drove up into the dock; caused by the ship Ariadne running foul of her, carried away bowsprit and mainboom, stove in her stern, &c.

Sloop Maria, of Boston, filled and sunk.

Swedish ship Mercurious, drove from anchorage in the stream, into the dock of the above-wharf, with trifling damage.

Ship Ariadne, having parted her fasts at the end of Long-wharf, drove over to this wharf and caused damage to several of the above vessels, but received little damage herself.

Brig Sewall, of Newburyport, dragged her anchors in the stream, but brought up, after having her foretopmast and jibboom blown away.

Schr. Hal, of Plymouth, for Alexandria, with salt, at anchor in the stream, bowsprit and both masts blown away by the board.

The new ship Old Colony, of Plymouth, and ship Oscar, of Boston, late

from Leith, at anchor off the end of Long Wharf, drove from their anchors, and brought up abreast of Union Wharf.

Swedish ship Redliten, went ashore at the Navy Yard with trifling damage. A large two topsail schr. and some other vessels, with loss of masts, &c. went ashore at Charlestown.

Schr. —, of —, with plaister, at anchor in the stream, had her bowsprit and foremast blown away by the board.

His B M's brig Canso drove from her anchors in the stream, her cables were either cut or slipped afterwards, when she drove up foul of Charlestown bridge, carried away jibboom, and sustained other damage. After the gale abated she resumed her former anchorage.

The schr. Matchless, of London, lying at the end of India-wharf, had her starboard side and stem stove in, when she filled and sunk.

Ship Margaret of Portland, lying at the end of India wharf, parted her fasts, and drove against the wharf now erecting between I. and L. wharf, and received some damage.

Ship Borneo, of Boston, lying at the end of Foster's wharf, drew out the posts to which her fasts were attached, drove foul of brig Marseilles Packet, lying at the south side of the end of India wharf, when after thumping awhile, the wind shifting she swung round and her anchor caught in the bow of the Matchless, which had sunken, carried away the M's masts, and then brought up, with considerable damage in her hull and rigging, &c. &c.

Brig Tamahamah, lying at Russell's wharf, received considerable damage along side the Valentine, and was scuttled to prevent further damage.

Brig Nancy and Mary, Barnicoat, fr. Charleston, came into port during the gale, under her foresail, which was cut from the yard, she rounded to and anchored, but finding it not likely to hold ground Capt. B. either slipped or parted his cable, and very prudently stuck her in the mud on Williams' Island, where she remained during the gale without damage.

Sloop Two (or Three) Brothers, came into port during the height of the gale, under a small piece of her jib, run into dock north side of Long Wharf, and anchored in safety.

Portuguese brig Regeneration at Russell's and brig Pedlar, at Rowe's wharf, damaged some.

Ship Galen at the end of Russell's wharf, had all starboard channels carried away, foretopmast blown away, &c. parted her fasts and drove round the end of the wharf into the dock.

Ship Mary and Susan, at Fort Hill wharf, received damage.

Of all the vessels, at anchor in the stream at the commencement of the gale, only two vessels (schr.) held on and rode it out.

Great anxiety exists for vessels on the coast.

We have heard reports of some lives having been lost, 31 during the tempest, but cannot ascertain their correctness—several persons severely injured; among them a son of Francis C. Lowell, Esq. jammed by a boat on board the Borneo, and at the same time a seaman had an arm broken.

FURTHER DISASTERS BY LAND AND WATER.

In Charlestown, the Congregational and Universal Meeting houses were injured, and much other damage was done.

In Cambridgeport, the effects were very disastrous. The meeting-house was considerably injured. Two three story brick houses belonging to John Mr. Call, Esq. and two three-story wooden houses belonging to Mr. Loring, were entirely demolished. Many houses, beside, were greatly injured. A great number of families deserted their houses during the gale.

In Roxbury, the damage was as great as at any other place in this vicinity, in the destruction of barns, sheds, chimneys, fences, trees, &c. and the East Meeting-house was partly unroofed.

In Dorchester, the devastation was unparalleled, since its settlement. Seventeen houses were unroofed; 60 chimneys blown over; about 40 barns unroofed and demolished; upwards of 5000 fruit and forest trees were prostrated; the South meeting-house partly unroofed, and the North meeting-house much injured.

In Brooklyn, Brighton, Newton, Dedham, Milton, Bridgewater, and Middleboro' the effects were disastrous as at other places in the interior.

In Quincy, part of the roof of the meeting-house was swept away, and some of the houses unroofed.—At Bent's Point, nearly all the chimneys were blown down.

In Weymouth, most of the people occupying houses in Middle-street, left them, and assembled in a field—some of the houses in that street were blown down.

In Hingham, most of the houses were damaged, chimneys blown down, several barns levelled, and two persons severely bruised, one of whom it is thought cannot revive.

In South Reading, the steeple of the meeting house was blown down—and many barns and sheds destroyed. The remarkably large elm tree on the common was over thrown from the roots. It was noticed that the leaves of the trees appeared by the taste to be wet with salt water.

In Lexington, many barns were destroyed, and trees levelled to the ground. It was supposed that the forest trees belonging to Mr. Stearns which, were blown down, contained near 2000 cords of wood.

In Worcester, several houses were destroyed.

At Marblehead, we hear that of 26 vessels only three escaped uninjured.

In Wenham, the steeple of the meeting-house was blown over, fell on a house, and broke in the roof.

In Plymouth, two chimneys were blown down, but little other damage was done.

In Hanover and Pembroke the damage to property was inconsiderable; but in the former town one man was killed.

In Abington,—It is reported that the meeting-house was entirely destroyed, and a Mr. Whitmarsh dangerously wounded.

In Sandwich, we hear much damage was sustained.

At Brewster, Barnstable County, a schooner was driven on shore across the harbor; but little or no damage was done on land.

In New Bedford, the storm was very severely felt. All the vessels in the harbour, except a ship and a sloop, went ashore, or were beaten to pieces. One ship loaded with salt, was left by the sea on one of the wharves; another ship loaded with tobacco, went on to one of the islands. Some vessels drove a mile or upwards above the town. All the warehouses on the lower wharves, with their contents, were swept off. Many houses were injured, and chimneys blown down; and we are sorry to add, that four men and one woman perished. The tide was 12 to 14 feet higher than usual.

At Brimfield and Northampton, the gale proved itself as violent as here.

In Tolland, Conn. the meeting-house was unroofed.

In Amherst, N. H. barns, sheds, fences and trees were blown down, and several houses unroofed.

The driver of the Keene Stage informs that the gale was severe in that direction.

We hear from every quarter (says the *Boston Daily Advertiser*, of the 26th ult.) new details of the destruction occasioned by the late storm.—From the country, as far as Amherst in New-Hampshire on the North, Brookfield on the West, Tolland and New London on the South West, and New Bedford on the South, we learn that the tempest raged without any great variation in the degree of violence. Within the whole circuit there has been a great destruction of fruit and forest trees, and standing corn. Dwelling houses in almost every town have been more or less injured, many barns and out-houses, and some dwelling-houses have been unroofed, and some few blown down.

In Providence the destruction of property was much greater, than at any other place, in consequence of the remarkable rise of the tide there, which different persons state from 7 to 14 feet higher than it is remembered to have been before. A full account of the ravages at that place will be found in the letter below.

Extract of a letter, dated Providence, (R. I.) Sept. 23, Evening.

"Early in the morning the wind was North East, at about 8, it shifted to S. E. and soon began to blow violently, and continued to increase until 10, when it became a hurricane. All was now confusion and dismay, about the wharves and the lower parts of the town. The tide impelled by the tempest, overflowed the wharves—vessels, broken from their moorings in the stream and fastenings at the wharves, were seen driven with dreadful impetuosity towards the bridge, which they swept away, without a moment's check to their progress, and passed on to the head of the basin, where they drove high up the bank.

"Every body now, who possessed stores or wharves, or property near the water, was employed in endeavouring to secure some part of it, but their exertions were rendered futile by the violence of the wind—the rapid rise of the water—the falling of trees—the crashing of chimneys, falling on the houses and descending into the streets, blended with tiles and railings from the tops of buildings, and every other species of dangerous and missile substance flying through the air, so that it became dangerous to appear in the streets where many accidents happened from this cause.

"But all consideration of property soon gave way to a more important concern. Every one now in the more immediately exposed parts of the town, became solicitous for his own personal safety and that of his family and friends. The tempest still raged with increasing violence—the flood was overwhelming the lower parts of the town—stores and dwelling houses were seen reeling and tottering on their foundations for a few moments, and then plunging into the deluge, and with their shattered remains, blended with the wrecks of vessels, some on their sides, passing with irresistible impetuosity, in full view, on the current to the head of the cove, to join their fellow wrecks.

"By this time the water on the west side of the river had risen, nearly, to the tops of the lower windows of the houses, and boats and scows were seen taking people from them. And on the east side an impetuous torrent rolled through the main street nearly middle deep to a man, where boats, masts, bales of cotton, &c. &c. were driving along with resistless force.

"At this time I again went to the third story, for no one would dare to venture on the top of the house, from whence I had a commanding view of the town below the site of the bridge on both sides of the river, and it most truly exhibited an awful and terrific scene.—The store on Bowen's wharf just below the bridge stood, although very much injured; but every store below on the east side, was either carried away, or so much damaged as to be in a great measure useless; and every building on the opposite side on the wharves up to the main or Weybosset street from the Bridge to Eddy's Point inclusive, was swept away, (including Mr. Comell's Meeting House) from their foundations; as well as several dwelling houses on Eddy's Point.

which were carried off without leaving a vestige behind—so that all the space where an hour or two before so many valuable wharves and stores stood filled with goods and crowded with shipping, was now one wide waste of tumultuous water, and only two small vessels of all that were in the harbor, were to be seen that rode out the gale—one a sloop and the other a gun boat which had dragged a great distance although she had cut away her masts;—every other vessel had either drifted up the cove or on shore, or were driven high upon the wharves, where they are now left by the tide, which with the gale began to abate about a quarter before noon.

Every part of the town near the river exhibits one continued scene of destruction; but from the hill at the head of the cove such a prospect of wide spread desolation and havoc appears as beggars all description—vessels of all kinds and in every position, blended promiscuously, with carriages, lumber, wrecks of buildings of every description, bales of cotton, and tens of thousands of fragments of all kinds, unite to form a picture that sickens the heart, and which never can be erased from my mind as long as memory maintains her empire.

A very distressing scene took place, amongst a thousand others, near where I was situated which excited our sympathy in an extraordinary degree:—a brig loaded and ready for sea, with live stock, &c. &c. drove against the end of the wharf, and her head rested on it, where she hung and appeared a number of times as if she would upset, and plunge a crew, consisting of nine persons, into the raging flood. These men were seen hanging on her, waiting their fate, as no soul could venture to their succour; at this time the distance from them up to the houses was filled with roofs and parts of stores tumbling with the violence of the tempest. Forgetting for a while our own perils, we were all beholding these poor fellows, and expecting every moment to see them precipitated into the torrent; the spectacle was filled with horror, when at last they all quitted the vessel and made the perilous attempt to gain the houses, and who can describe our feelings, while struggling with the violence of the gale, and the rolling and bounding materials, on which they endeavored to get foothold, until they reached the rear of the houses, where some were taken into the second story of the back parts, and others unable to be reached, plunged into the water between two houses, and safely swam to shore.

Many people are ruined, many more have suffered most materially, and every body more or less."

Since the above letter was put in type, we have seen another letter of later date from the same gentleman. He adds that on the east side of the river, a passage was with difficulty cleared thro' the streets, on Saturday and Sunday, by rolling aside the rubbish. To effect this on the west side, through Weybosset and Westminster streets would require some days. Ruins are piled on the streets from the bridge to Muddy Dock, to the height of a common story, and every dwelling-house in that space is considerably damaged. On Eddy's Point 6 or 7 houses were swept away, and all which remain are uninhabitable. Two persons were drowned, one was killed in Providence by the falling of a building, and another at Pawtuxet.

A sloop in passing where the bridge stood, run her bowsprit through the 2d story of the Washington Insurance Office, a high building; and a sloop, after sailing through Pleasant-street grounded opposite Col. Webb's house, where she now stands, upright on her keel. It is conjectured that a quarter part of the personal property of the whole town is lost, and much is still lying in the cove, along the streets, and on the wharves, so injured, and confused, as to be with difficulty identified.

From the MERCANTILE ADVERTISER, Sept. 29.

FURTHER DETAILS OF THE LATE STORM.

By the Packet Sloop Sally, the Editors of the Mercantile Advertiser have received the New-Port Paper of Wednesday, from which the following melancholly list of disasters by the late Storm in that town is copied.

One of the Boston papers, received yesterday, estimates the loss of property by the late storm, at Providence only, at 1,500,000 dollars.

TREMENDOUS STORM.

NEWPORT, (R. I.) September 27.

It is our painful task to give an account of the most awful and calamitous storm which has ever occurred in this place, within the recollection of the oldest inhabitants, and it is believed has never been equalled since the first settlement of the town. It commenced on Saturday morning last, at about 9 o'clock, the wind blowing S. E. by S. and continued with unabated fury for about two hours and a half, when it happily in a great degree subsided.

The damage sustained is incalculable; houses and out-buildings demolished or unroofed, chimnies thrown down, trees, fences, &c. laid prostrate, and ruin and desolation presenting itself in the most hideous forms. The top of the spire of the Rev. Dr. Patten's meeting house was carried away; the top of the spire of the Rev. Mr. Hitchcock's meeting house was also thrown down, the buildings partly unroofed, and several windows beat in; Trinity Church suffered very considerably; part of the roof was torn off, several windows beat in, and the spire so much shattered, that great apprehensions were entertained of its falling.

During this tremendous gale the tide rose, about 4 1-2 feet higher than it was ever known in this town, about eight feet above the usual tides. To this is owing the great destruction of property on the wharves, and lots contiguous to the water.

But the most awful dispensation of Divine Providence was evinced in the calamity which befel Mr. Andrew V. Allen; his amiable wife, three lovely children, and a very promising young girl, Abigail Spooner, aged 14, who resided in the family, were swept into the flood, without the power of man to save them! If it could add any thing to the distress of the disconsolate survivor, he has besides lost the whole of his property.

After the storm, the military were ordered out to protect the scattered property from plunder.

So great and general has been the devastation, that it is found impossible to give a correct account of all the damage. The following was collected from the best information we could obtain—in addition to which, many barns, &c. have been blown down and injured, in various parts of the town.

On Bridge street.—Part of the House of John Newton.

Part of the house of Robert Dunham.

Joseph Cozzens's stable.

Part of Robert Woodward's house.

Part of John Bigley's house, wood house, &c.

Almost all the houses in Bridge-street were more or less injured—out houses swept away, and fences laid flat.

In Washington-street.—Thomas Goddard—wharf and part of his boat builder's shop.

Thomas Robinson—wharf, stores, out-houses, &c.

Walter Channing's ship yard, improved by Benj. Marvel—one store destroyed, plank, lumber, &c. washed away.

Wm. Hunter—wharf, stores, &c.

Freeman Mayberry—two stores with out-houses, &c.

Mrs. Smith's estate, improved by M. Freeborn & Co. wharf, stores, lumber, wood and grain—loss very severe.

John Reed's store.

Thomas Dennis—wharf, extensive stores, chaise house, stable and out-houses.

Mrs. Helme—candle works, and other buildings.

George Clarke's shop carried into the Cove.

Benj. W. Case's store, split to pieces and washed away.

Many houses in Washington-street were materially injured, besides out-houses, fences, &c.

On the Long Wharf.—Simeon Martin's large store, driven from its foundation.

House belonging to the heirs of the late Freeman Hoxie, nearly destroyed.

House belonging to Dr. Case and others, nearly destroyed.

Blacksmith's shop belonging to Wm. Barber, improved by Cowen and Woodward, entirely carried away.

Thos. Messer, part of his house, store and all his goods swept away.

Boat-builders shop, owned by Stephen T. Northum, improved by Lewis Barlow, entirely destroyed.

Joseph Southwick—boat builder's shop with all the boats, tools &c. all lost.

Francis Friend—house nearly destroyed, furniture &c. carried away.

Edward Voe's house, improved by Mr. Murphy, partly destroyed, furniture &c. lost.

House owned by John J. Allen, improved by Andrew V. Allen, swept into the cove—his wife, three children, and a young woman perished, and all his property lost.

Wm. Cranston—house and shop, with all the furniture, goods, &c. swept into the cove and lost.

Rob't B. Woodward—Blacksmith's shop, tools &c. swept into the cove, and entirely destroyed.

A small store of John J. Allen, destroyed.

Wm. White—large new store, with a large stock of goods, all swept into the cove.

Helme and Southwick—boat builder's shop, tools, &c. destroyed.

Jonathan Southwick's store destroyed.

Josiah Southwick—boat builder's shop swept off.

Store owned by John Williams, improved by Simpson and Barker, swept off.

Bridge entirely carried away.

James Knap—house, furniture, &c. do.

House owned by Asher Robbins, partly destroyed.

John Almy—house partly destroyed, stable and out buildings lost.

Edward Watson—shoe-maker's shop, destroyed.

Jesse Dunham—house partly destroyed, furniture lost.

Bridge carried away.

John Peirce—house and furniture injured.

Most of the other houses on Long Wharf were considerably damaged, and a great quantity of furniture and other property lost.

On Sherman's wharf.—Store owned by David Coggeshall.

On Hadwen's wharf.—Silas Southwick; house and shop, with all the furniture, goods, &c. family escaped with great difficulty.

Moses Norman—carpenter's shop, tools, &c. lost.

Wm. Swan—shop, fishing gear &c. lost.

Barn belonging to Benjamin Hazard, lost.

On Gibbs' wharf.—One store and shed, improved by E. Shearman.

Cottrell's wharf—a store belonging to Mrs. Cottrell.
Freebody's wharf—one building destroyed, and others much damaged.
Fowler's wharf—several stores partly destroyed.
Newman's wharf—entirely swept away.
Dean's wharf—one store and a large shed filled with flour, damaged.
Lyon's wharf—partly destroyed, with a great quantity of lumber drifted away.

Wickham's wharf—partly carried away.
Gardner's wharf—nearly carried away, with a quantity of lumber and shingles; two vessels drove on.

Elam's wharf—entirely destroyed.
Stocum's wharf—Entirely gone, with 3 stores.
Rhodes and Cahoon's wharf—Destroyed, one large store carried away with a considerable quantity of hemp, &c.

Lee's mast yard—destroyed, spars, &c. carried away.
Clark's wharf—mostly destroyed, distillery partially damaged.

Ship *Aurora*, Burroughs, drifted from her moorings in the inner harbour, carried on the blue rocks, bilged and totally lost.

Ship *Comet* was driven on fort Wolcott, high and dry.

The Revenue Cutter shared the same fate.

Also, schr. — of Portland.

Schr. — of Falmouth, stranded on Prudence.

Sloops, *Fame* and *Liberty*, of Freetown, and sloops *Fairplay*, and *Grampus*, all completely landed on the Long wharf. Two small sloops bilged alongside the Long wharf, and sunk.

Schr. *Cynthia*, of Warren, capt. Gibbs, parted her moorings in the inner harbor, and ran ashore on Gold Island, vessel and cargo totally lost.

Several other vessels were landed on different wharves, some of which have been got off without much injury.

In the neighbouring towns very considerable damage has been done to the buildings, corn, fruit trees, &c. the particulars of which we have not learnt.

At South Kingstown, barns, hay, corn, &c. swept away; Wm. Knowles, his son, and four of his workmen were drowned. Six people were drowned at Narrow River. The lighthouse on Point Judith, was blown down, and the keeper's house injured. In Charlestown, Wm. Brownell's factory and mill were considerably injured. Wickford was nearly overflowed; all the wharves stores, &c. were destroyed. In Middletown, houses, barns, hay, corn, &c. were injured; Mr. J. Irish, Isaac Brownell, and Bedford Hazard, were drowned.

DESTRUCTIVE GALE.

NEW-LONDON, WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 27, 1815.—The equinoctial storm commenced here on Friday last; and during that day and night there was a heavy fall of rain; wind N. E. On Saturday morning the wind increased, at 7 o'clock was very violent, and soon after became almost a hurricane. The tide which commenced flood at about 6, had covered the wharves before 9, and at 10 had risen from 3 to 4 feet higher than it had ever been known before, by the oldest inhabitants. The rise of the water had been so rapid, that the buildings in Beech-Street were deluged before the inhabitants felt themselves in danger, and in 30 minutes after danger was apprehended, the waves were running from 4 to 6 feet high through the streets. The lower parts of the town had now become the scenes of devastation and distress. The stores were falling, the wharves had disappeared, the vessels rushing on shore or crushing each other in the docks; buildings unroofing; the trees falling and the air filled with flying fragments; while men, women and children, were seen supplicating help from the windows of their dwellings. Providentially this truly appalling and destructive scene was short.—Soon after 11 the wind shifted to the westward, and abated; when the sea returned with the same velocity it came in, altho' in course it should have ran flood till 12; and the storm ceased. In the midst of judgment, the hand of mercy was most conspicuously bared for our protection; had the violence of the gale, or hurricane, continued half an hour longer, every building in Beech-street, and on the east side of Bank-street must have fallen, and very few vessels could have escaped destruction.

DAMAGES BY THE GALE.

Nine stores large and small, and five slaughter-houses utterly destroyed; 4 small dwelling-houses nearly destroyed, and eleven houses considerably injured; two rope-walks blown down, one partly down; several barns blown down; thirteen stores and shops damaged; six wharves built on spiles entirely gone, seven built with solid piers essentially damaged, a few others but little damaged.

Seven small craft sunk—four got on the wharves and one on shore, two brigs with horses and cattle on deck got on shore; stock all saved,

the vessels very little injured; a new ship, light, took the ground in Winthrop's Cove and fell on her beam ends, but is off without damage. Gun Boat No. 6, sailing master Jones, commander, went on the rocks near the turnpike bridge; her masts were cut away to save the hull; she bilged, but will be got off without much expense.—The fine Packet *Aurora*, Justin, master, of Providence, lies partly on Lee's wharf; she is considerably injured; cargo unloaded in good order.

The damage sustained by this city, is variously estimated; we should suppose from the general enquiries we have made, it does not exceed sixty thousand dollars.

It is a subject of special gratitude to the Almighty, that notwithstanding the very imminent danger to which so many were necessarily exposed, not a life was lost. Among the principal sufferers are, Benj. Brown, John H. Frink, Aspinwall & Brinkerhoff, (N. Y.) Ephraim M. Frink, Elias Perkins, George Hallam, Nathaniel Ledyard, Samuel Hurlbut, S. H. & J. Byrne.

At the Harbors-mouth, one smack rode out the gale, and two were drove on shore, one of which went to pieces.

From the NEW-ENGLAND PALLADIUM.

THE TEMPEST AND THE STORM.

The late Storm has proved the most severe visitation of the kind which this town has for a long period experienced. Never, during the writer's life, had the parent had so much reason to tremble for the safety of his house, his family, or himself. The repeated and continued violence of the force and devastation of the wind was truly appalling.

The necessity of securing every door and window, left us in a condition rather to hear than to see what was passing around us. Blinds were striking and shivering to pieces; window glass was breaking, and scattering in various directions; windows were giving way, and flying slates driven through them.

Children terrified by the scene, were shrieking and clinging to those whom they vainly imagined capable of protecting them. When, for a moment, the eye could look abroad, the frowning aspect of the heavens, the crushing of falling trees, chimnies, turrets, fences, &c. &c. was indeed terrific. In the midst of a calamity almost insupportable, the appearance of smoke, the cry of fire, the ringing of the bells, which could hardly be distinguished in the general noise, wreck and confusion, added not a little to the horror of the occasion.

To think of greater suffering at a distance, than that which filled the eye, and occupied the hands of all, was more than the aching and almost bursting heart, could endure. For more than an hour we could not, at any moment, say that our dwellings would not instantly become our graves; but, God be praised, we are yet in life, to bless his name that in judgment he has remembered mercy.

How awful is the tempest, how sublime and full of instruction! When he, whose way it is in the whirlwind and in the storm, chooses to awaken and chastise us, how much we feel our own weakness and the strength of his almighty arm. What is man, O God, that thou art mindful of him? And yet without thy regard and protection he would perish before thee. Impotent to create or preserve, he is nothing without thee. What weakness, what folly, then, to oppose thee or cast off thy fear!

Thou ridest on the winds and directest the storm; if thy voice didst not restrain the angry elements, man would be swept from the face of the earth; but thou, Lord, sustainest him in mercy.

May these mere visible manifestations of thy power effectually admonish us of our entire dependence, and draw us to thee.

May we lay aside that insensibility, that pride, and that hardness of heart, which belongs not to a creature of to-day, who cannot save himself an hour, a moment, without thee. May we strive to imitate toward men, thy kindness, thy forbearance toward us.

Though so often opposed to thy will, thou dost not destroy us; time is given to behold thy works, to read and hear thy word, to see thy salvation.

May we not be so stupid, so criminal as to disregard these provisions of thy love for securing our happiness.

May we improve the means and opportunities that are afforded us of obtaining true wisdom; may we be corrected, purified and fitted to taste and enjoy the blessedness of thy favour and the presence of the society of the Redeemer, of angels, and of men made acceptable to thee.

OBITUARY.

VERMONT. In Windsor, Mr. CHARLES I. LEVERETT, student of law, and son of Thomas Leverett, Esq. 22. In Cambridge, Mrs. POLLY HUBBELL, wife of Mr. B. Hubbell, 41. Mrs. SARAH BREWSTER, wife of Deacon J. Brewster, 55. In Sunderland, Mrs. ABIGAIL WHIFFLE, wife of Capt. Ezra W. 62. In Pownal, Mrs. OLIVE NOBLE, relict of Capt. Rodger N. 73. Mrs. DOWNER, wife of Mr. John D. 70. In Benson, Miss SOPHIA BELDING, daughter of Mr. Elisha B. 19. In Brattleborough, at the house of the Rev. Mr. Wells, ALEXANDER COLLINS, Esq. on a journey, of Middletown, Conn.—NEW-HAMPSHIRE. In Chesterfield, Widow RACHEL HURD, 83. Her posterity exceeds 200. In Portsmouth, Deacon ENOCH M. CLARK, 51. In Dunbarton, Capt. WILLIAM PARKER, 42. In Keene, Mr. ABIAH METCALF, 80. Mrs. NAOMI WOODS, wife of Mr. William Woods, 74. In Swadzeey, Mr. THOMAS REDDING, 60. In Langdon, Mr. HUBBARD WILLARD, 73. In Hanover, Elder ISAAC BRIDGMAN, 58. Mr. ALBION PIERCE, member of the senior class, Dartmouth College, 22. In Lime, Mrs. PIERRE CUTTING, wife of Mr. Zebedee Cutting, 58. In Clermont, Mr. JAMES GOODWIN, 66. In Lebanon, Captain JOHNATHAN BOSWORTH, 80. In Temple, Mrs. MARY BALL, widow of the late Mr. Nathaniel B. 89; also her son, Deacon JOHN BALL, 63, both of typhus fever. In Newmarket, Mrs. SARAH TREADWELL, wife of Mr. Nathaniel T. 74.—MASSACHUSETTS. In Boston, Dr. ANSON SMITH, 40, of Kingston, Upper Canada, formerly of Burlington, Vt. Mr. SAMUEL G. SNELLING, Printer, 30. Mrs. SARAH HILLS, 85. Mr. JAMES GOFF, 39. Miss CATHERINE P. PAYSON, 20. Mrs. SARAH AVES, 30. Mr. ELIJAH SWIFT, 30. Mrs. SARAH PETERSON, wife of Mr. James P. 32. Mrs. LOUISA H. CHESMAN, wife of Mr. Edward C. 21. Mrs. CATHERINE HOUSTON, wife of John H. Esq. 35. Mrs. ELIZA WILLARD, relict of the late Abel W. Esq. Mrs. A. STEINSON, relict of Mr. John S. 66. Mrs. ANN SAUNDERS, wife of Capt. Joseph S. 49. Widow MARY SWIFT, 71. In Portland, Me. Lieut. KIRWINE WATERS, of the U. S. Navy, 18; of a wound received in the battle between the *Enterprise* and *Boxer*. In Tuner, Mrs. FERRIS GREELY, wife of the Rev. Allen G. In Chesterfield, Deacon AARON CHAMBERLAIN, 90, the oldest inhabitant of that town. In Dedham, Mrs. ABIGAIL BELL, 69. In Roxbury, Mr. LEWIS SUMNER, 48. In

Brookfield, Mrs. SUSANNAH RICE, 86. She was a lineal descendant in the fifth generation from Peregrine White, the first child born in Plymouth colony. In Dorchester, Mr. J. REZ CAPEN, 35. In Amesbury, Mr. AMASA SARGENT, 71. In Salem, Widow HANNAH CLOK, 36. In Machias, Deacon JOSEPH LIEBE, 75. In Cambridge, Mr. HENRY DICKSON, 74. In Medford, Capt. David Willis, 83. Miss SARAH GLEESON, 60. In Charlestown, Mr. FRANCIS HALL, 65. In Cambridgeport, Mr. JONA. ABBOTT, 25. In Billerica, Mr. JOSIAH RICHARDSON, 64. In Princeton, Dr. ISAAC WARREN, Jr. 28. In Alfred, Mr. DANIEL HOLMES, his wife and child, all dearly at the same time! In Winslow, Me. Mrs. MERCY SWAN, wife of William S. Esq. 60. In Castine, Capt. JAMES PERKINS, 39. In Hingham, Miss SARAH BAKER, 64.—RHODE-ISLAND. In Providence, Mrs. DEBORAH WILLARD, 51. Mrs. AMY F. SMITH, 32. Mrs. MARGARET WATERMAN, 80. Mr. JOHN PETTY, 84.—CONNECTICUT. In New Haven, Rev. AARON CLEAVELAND, 71, formerly of Norwich. Mr. THOMAS ATWATER, 68. Miss MARY THOMAS, 32. Miss LUCRETIA GRAHAM, 49. Mr. EDWARD AILING, 48. Drowned, Mr. JARED CARRINGTON, 18. In Enfield, Mr. JOTHAM WRIGHT, 41. In Farmington, Mrs. MERCY MOSES, 80. In Stratford, Mrs. SARAH PLANT, 68. In Weston, Mr. DAVID SHERWOOD, 35. Mrs. PAMELA JOHNSON, 39. In Lebanon, Capt. STEPHEN PAYNE, 70. In Mansfield, Mrs. MARY WILLIAMS, wife of Rev. Samuel P. Williams, 33. In Haddam, Capt. ARNOLD HAZLETON, 74. Mr. AARON DICKENSON, 26. In Canterbury, Mrs. SARAH ADAMS, 55. NEW-YORK. In New-York, Mr. JOHN SEAWARD, Branch-pilot, 37. Mr. WILLIAM HOPKINS, merchant. Mrs. RACHEL SCOTT, wife of Mr. Richard Scott, 25. Mr. ROBERT CURTIS, 46. Mr. CHARLES RUDD, 32. Mrs. MARY MEAD, wife of Mr. Isaac Mead. Mrs. ELIZA LIVINGSTON, wife of Daniel L. Esq. 28. On his passage from New-Orleans, Mr. CHARLES E. EIDDLE, of New-York, 25. Widow REBECCA CHADWICK, Mr. WILLIAM MICHAEL, of Staten-Island. Capt. RICHARD BROWN, of the city watch. Mr. SAMUEL T. STRANG, merchant, 32. Mrs. SARAH SMITH, wife of Mr. Jacob Smith. Mrs. ELIZABETH SMITH, 49. Mr. FRANCIS KER. In Mount Pleasant, Mr. WILLIAM W. ROCKWELL, 35. In Poughkeepsie, Mrs. ELIZABETH POTTER, wife of Mr. Rufus Potter, in her 36th year. In Stephentown, Rensselaer co. Mrs. HANNAH SWAN, wife of Adin S. Esq. 49. In Schenectady, Mrs. CATHERINE VEEDER, mother of Col. John Veeder. In New-Scotland, Mrs. MARY HALIDAY, wife of Captain James Haliday. In the village of Herkimer, Mrs. RACILLIA HACKLEY, wife of Mr. Harvey H. 22. Col. PETER F. BELLINGER, an officer of the revolution. In Hudson, Mr. SOLOMON WHITE. In Woodstock, Ulster county, Mr. JONATHAN FREEMAN. In Shandaken, Ulster co. two children of Mr. Lodowick Hopkins, poisoned by eating leaves of the wild parsnip. In Litchfield, Herkimer county, Mr. J. B. MILLS, 19, son of the late Rev. Samuel Mills, of Saybrook, Conn. In Rochester, Ontario co. Mr. JOSEPH IVES, 35. In Romulus, Mr. JOHN ROGERS, 24. In the village of Johnstown, Mr. REUBEN MILES, son of Nathan Miles, in his 32d year. Mr. BARNET MATHEWS, in his 42d year.—NEW-JERSEY. In Burlington county, the Rev. ISAAC CARLISLE, a zealous minister of the gospel, of the Baptist Church. In Trenton, Major WILLIAM MONTGOMERY.

POETICAL DEPARTMENT.

SELECTED.

From BYRON'S "HEBREW MELODIES."

THE HARP THE MONARCH MINSTREL SWEPT.

I.

THE HARP THE MONARCH MINSTREL SWEPT,
The King of men, the loved of Heaven,
Which Music hallowed while she wept
O'er tones her heart of hearts had given,
Redoubled be her tears, its chords are riven!
It softened men of iron mould,
It gave them virtues not their own;
No ear so dull, no soul so cold,
That felt not, fired not to the tone,
Till David's Lyre grew mightier than his throne!

II.

It told the triumphs of our King,
It wafted glory to our God;
It made our gladdened valleys ring,
The cedars bow, the mountains nod;
His sound aspired to Heaven and there abode!
Since then, though heard on earth no more,

Devotion and her daughter Love
Still bid the bursting spirit soar
To sounds that seem as from above,
In dreams that day's broad light cannot remove.

WHEN COLDNESS WRAPS THIS SUFFERING CLAY:

I.

WHEN COLDNESS WRAPS THIS SUFFERING CLAY,
Ah, whither strays the immortal mind?
It cannot die, it cannot stay,
But leaves its darken'd dust behind.
Then, unembodied, doth it trace
By steps each planet's heavenly way?
Or fill at once the realms of space,
A thing of eyes, that all survey?

II.

Eternal, boundless, undecay'd,
A thought unseen, but seeing all,
All, all in earth, or skies display'd,
Shall it survey, shall it recall:

Each fainter trace that memory holds
So darkly of departed years,
In one broad glance the soul beholds,
And all, that was, at once appears.

III.

Before Creation peopled earth,
Its eye shall roll through chaos back;
And where the furthest heaven had birth,
The spirit trace its rising track.
And where the future mars or makes,
Its glance dilate o'er all to be,
While sun is quench'd or system breaks,
Fix'd in its own eternity.

IV.

Above or Love, Hope, Hate, or Fear,
It lives all passionless and pure:
An age shall fleet like earthly year;
Its years as moments shall endure.
Away, away, without a wing,
O'er all, through all, its thought shall fly;
A nameless and eternal thing,
Forgetting what it was to die.

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